At Daybreak Convention Crowds Storm Shops to Get Bite to Eat

AT GHOSTLY DAWN CITY ASTIR WITH MANY THOUSANDS

Weird and Wonderful Scene in Denver at Close of All-Night Session---The Ballot.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
DENVER. COL., July 10,-Denver has seen a good many strange sights connection with the convention, but in connection with the convention, but it has probably never witnessed a more remarkable speciacle than was presented just as dawn was breaking this morning, when a crowd, the like of which has never before gathered here, poured out of the big auditorium and gave the streets the appearance they have at midday. It was a warry they have at midday. It was a weary, worn out, crowd; also a hungry and thirsty crowd.

Waiting Until the End.

Waiting Until the End.

A few restaurants had kept open; so had a good many booze shops. These places were stormed. The crowd had sat in the hall for aver ten hours, and that hall, despite its proximity to snowy peaks, was hot enough to be uncomfortable. As the hours wore on and orator after orator went to the but for a home run, or a strike out, few of those who had journeyed here from all over the country thought for a moment of quitting. Wearied of oratory, a good many clamored for the yote to be taken and the curtain to go ote to be taken and the curtain to go

down.

It was plain to see that they had had enough, had, in fact, become surfeited with oratory and political excitement, but nevertheless they were there to see the finish. The assembly included all the wealth and fashion of Denver and a good many other places besides.

It was about 3:45 A. M. when the vote was announced, and the building reverberated with a roar as of a battery of machine guns. It was the people leaving their seats, bound for bed at last. Outside, to the east, where Denver disappears in the plains, there was the glint of dawn. It gave the streets a ghostly appearance, accentuated by the arches of varicolored electric lights with which Denver had decorated herself. As the surrise began to touch with which Denver had decorated herself. As the sunrise began to touch up the peaks of the Rockles, the sight of Denver's streets crowded with men and women and with a procession of automobiles, carriages and vehicles from the plains, was a weird one. Cowboys on bronchos galloped through the streets, bound like the rest, for a bed somewhere. It looked for a short time like a city waked up too early.

Wird Scene.

Weird Scene,

Weird Scene,

Most of the restaurants had closed, weary with the long walt for trade. Only the cheaper had kept open, but so hungry was nine-tenths of the crowd that it mattered not the looks of a place, and women in evening clothes, with their escorts, made an assault on tny counter likely to have a ham sandwich. Some of the salcons near the hall held a mob that fought in the lawn for the favor of the bartenders. I would have the favor of the bartenders, two all-night drugstores were suddenly struck by the tornado and almost wrecked. Automobiles and carriages went by almost bursting with people, who had no thought now but hed. The red, white and blue lights spanning the streets made it look like a melodrama. There was no sound save that of the thousands wending their way to bed, too thred to cheer, too tired almost to talk, and intent only upon getting where they could lay their heads. Had it been midnight or any hour but that ghostly one of dawn, there would have been cheers for the Peerless, no doubt, from those faithful, almost fanatical, followers, who had been keeping up a racket from the day they hit town; but they, too, had had enough.

The big hotels, which are in a cluster here, wand which had been dark just beforestine dawn, lighted up as if by magle. In less than an hour after the chairman's gavel had descended for the last time in the convention hall it was all over.

From the appearance of a city busiling with life at the set of the permitted of a city busiling with life at the convention hall it was all over. Weird Scene,

bustling with life at that queer bushing with life at that queer hour of the day, the city just as suddenly became deserted. The crowd had gone to bed like one person, and not the magic words of the man who had been nominated could have aroused the city now asleep.

Nomination of Bryan.

Nomination of Brynn.

The events of the night in the convention hall following the adoption of the platform are briefly told. Speech followed speech indorsing the Peerless One, until the crowd uproarlously refused to hear any more. A few minutes after 3 o'clock the balloting began, and at 3:40 o'clock the nomination was made, amid seenes of tumultuous enthusiasm, the vast assemblage breaking en masse into a frenzied demonstration of intensely dramatic tribute to the chosen leader.

The first and only ballot gave Bryan

Dation was as is	mows:			
		John-		Not
	Bryan.			Vot
Alabama		MISSONE.	Gray.	ini
Arkansas	18			
Cantornia	The same			
				Mar.
Cclorado	10			
Connecticut	9	5	les by	
Delaware		7	- 6	191
Florida	10			
Georgia	7.4	2	11-0-11	al re
Idaho	Wall of the			EUDE'S
Illinois	54	A STATE OF	••	HE.
Indiana		The state of		THE STATE OF
Towa		Market Market	10000	
			1 100	YELD
Kentucky	26			TOWER.
Louisiana			100	
Maine	10			
Maryland	7	9	William	11637
Alassachusetts	32	斯克雷德		
Michigan			SOME STATE	10.25
Minnesota	Charles NAME OF THE PARTY OF TH	22		



R.A. CAPLES, OFFICIAL HISTORIAN OF THE

9						
e -	Mississippi	20	HUETRY	23/25		
,	Missouri	36		100	860	
t	Montana	6	• •	The state of	St.,	
t	Nebraska	16				
-	Nevada	6				
5	New Hampshire.	7	i			
3	New Jersey	1000 to 2000 to		24		
2	New York	78		-4		
8		24				
-	North Dakota	8		1000		
1						
t	Ohlo	46				
1	Oklahoma	18		00		
c	Oregon	8		0.00	1	
S	Pennsylvania	4944	3	9 15	350	
	Rhode Island	5	3			
c	S. Carolina	18				
1	Scuth Dakota	S				
	Tennessee	24				
	Texas	3.6				
X.	Utah	6				
81	Vermont	7	• •			
e.	Virginia	24				
4	Washington	10				
t	West Virginia	14				
đ	Wisconsin	26				
a	Wyoming	6			EDRO.	
s.	Alaska	6			100	
n	Artzona	6		10 m		
(3)	Dist. of Columbia	6		7		
e	Hawaii	6				
	New Mexico	6	8296	THE REAL PROPERTY.		
	Philippines					
-	Perto Rico	6			N.	
t		-	-	0.000		
8	Total	8921/2	46	501/2		

Jim Ham Wields Gavel







and speculate as to whose plank it was that fell and strain their cars for some sound that will reassure them. It is like a scene on a stage, a la Belasco. The third act is the longest act of all. The low rumble has now become a roar. All the cast is engaged. Some of the men who took planks into the room are taken in for the torture of seeing these planks planed and chiseled and sawed up in their sight until little is left, or else broken up for kindling wood. There is a sudden call for typewriters, and a battery of them dashes up. Men appear in an anteroom, place something in one of these machines and stand around while the machine grinds out a brand-new plank made of the remnants of several old ones. Amid increasing excitement these planks are all placed in a pile. Then comes the supreme moment. A committee of expert carpenters with skilled hands come out of the main temple, approach this pile reverently-examine the marks on the Wiferent planks and begin hullding the platform. They must work quickly, for the hour is late. Some of the less expert carpenters stand about and watch the structure as it assumes shape, now and then looking at their watches. At last it is finished, pleked 190 and borne into the laner temple.

There is a moment of breattless excitement. Then the doors of this temple swing open, and the ligh priests walk out slowly as bofits their sta-



Colonel Sullivan only wanted to say that Fred Kern, no relation of John W. Kern, would speak for Illinois. So Fred Kern clambered to the platform. He began with a stout culogy of ohn Mitchell. He said:

He began with a stout culogy of John Mitchell. He said:

"Millions of human beings lie down every night with thanks and blessings for John Mitchell. He sat with us in the Illinois delegation only yesterday. The Illinois delegation have believed that John Mitchell should be nominated for Vice-President: With Mitchell on the ticket there would be, to all intents and purposes, but one ticket in the field, and that the Democratic licket. But Mitchell prefers not to have his name presented for the vice-presidency, as he wishes to continue in his present work. We regret that we cannot present Mitchell's name for the vice-presidency, but at the same time we have a friend in a sluter State who in every way fills the bill—Kern, of Indiana." (Cheers.)

PROHIBITION CONVENTION
IN COLUMBUS NEXT WEEK
COLUMBUS, O., July 10.—The national Prohibition party will hold its
national convention in Columbus July
15th and 16th, following the State Prohibition Convention. Preparations for
reception of the delegates from fortysix States are being completed this
week.

Limitations of Art.

A gentle breeze blow down the valley and Claribel's lips quivered.

"Don't cry!" whispered Harold. "We can set it up again in a minute."

But the beautiful girl was not to be consoled.

"This is what comes of playing the prohibits elecule with nothing but stock seen-

intro on meaning during it remains greater that the control of the

Governor and Wife Much Entertained in Denver----Virginia Delegates Now on Way Home.

shoulder to shoulder for the ticket this fall. Governor and Mrs. Swanson have been the recipients of distinguished attention from social leaders. Governor Swanson has been so greatly immersed in politics that he has been unable to be present in every case. Ex-Governor and Mrs. Grant, Dr. and Mrs. Grant and Mr. and Mrs. Campion have given dinners to Governor and Mrs. Swanson, while theatre parties and luncheons at the Denver Club and the Country Club have filled every hour Country Club have filled every hour available for social pleasures. On their

Set It up again in a minute."

But the beautiful girl was not to be consoled.

"This is what comes of playing the provinging circuit with nothing but stack scenery!" she protosted, tearfully.

And even though it had not been blown down at all, she insisted, it were no such yalley as the exigencies of the action called for.—Puck.

Daniel at Convention

Powerful Connecticut Cider.

Jared Hopkins isn't able to keep form-hands because of the prime cider Mrs. Hopkins has a reputation for. One a farm-hand gets into the merest flirtation with the barrel, it's all off with him for work, Jared says.

On Wednesday Solomon Sterner went to the cider sent him into a fit in which he kept four men and two women busy to prevent murder. Last full three men got the cider habit, and eight farmers made a circle around the cider would destroy the peace of a village.—Waterbury dispatch to New York Feral.